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Title: Scouts Journal Book 2

Author: Valcor  
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Day 2

The sun greeted us as  
we rode into the guards  
barracks on the  
Northwest road towards  
Britain. I thought we may  
have had time to rest  
and perhaps gather some  
troops to aide us- but  
alas it was not meant to  
be.. There was only more  
death and destruction, and  
I know not of how many  
creatures we are able to  
track but they took down  
a full squad of guards..

A trap is what was left  
for me and my men. Two  
of us are left, having  
narrowly escaped the  
swamp beast that  
attacked us when we  
were riding in. My  
companion has been  
severely injured, but I  
don't dare leave him here.  
We must forge on and  
hope that help is coming.

Since the beast revealed  
itself, we are headed  
towards the swamps  
where tales of this  
creature are known to be  
from.

We'll cut straight  
Northeast and enter the  
swamp before dark. If  
anyone is reading this I  
would advise you to move  
forward cautiously. Our  
foe is no fool. The trap  
they prepared nearly killed  
us all. There is more  
here than just a monster

wandering about the  
swamps. There is evil  
afoot.

Safe Travels,  
Valcor